

# DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LV

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HE DUG

By Louis E. Thayer

He wanted a job and, like every one else, He wanted a good one, you know; Where his clothes would not soil and his hands would keep clean, And the salary mustn't be low. He asked for a pen, but they gave him a spade; And he half turned away with a shrug, But he altered his mind, and seizing the spade—he dug!

He worked with a will that is bound to succeed, And the months and the years went along.

The way it was rough and the labor was hard

But his heart he kept filled with a song. Some jeered him and sneered at the task, but he ploughed

Just as hard as he ever could plug; Their word never seemed to disturb him a bit—as he dug!

The day came at last when they called for the spade.

And gave him a pen in its place.

The joy of achievement was sweet to his taste.

And victory shone on his face.

Can't always get what we hope for at first,

Success cuts many queer jigs, But one thing is sure—a man will succeed—if he digs.

GREATEST INVENTIVE AGE

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO THE WORLD LAUGHED AT THE INVENTOR WHO DARED SUGGEST SOME OF THE THINGS WE NOW ACCEPT AS COMMONPLACE.

High on a frontier hill, a century ago, a thin spiral of smoke sent its message to a band of red-painted savages crouched in a forest.

Around the edge of the forest, slowly, laboriously, came an immigrant train, four or five crudely fashioned bowls of wagons, drawn by sweating oxen.

A few swift arrows whistled through the air. The struggle was unequal. Man in his native element had conquered man, the invader, again.

But man's mind proved swifter than the swiftest and straightest of the feathered darts of death of the Indians. The years passed and the invader defeated the native. Standing today in the same spot where the migratory train met its fate, looking back over the century between, the man of today rules as master of all he surveys. He has been Nature to his bidding.

Especially during the quarter century coming to a close with 1925 has man, the invader, beaten down the elements into inventions that would send man, the native, screaming in flight. The inventions of the past 25 years, and their practical development, overshadow all the inventions of the entire race for hundreds of years previously.

Before the dawn of the twentieth century the knife of medical science, efficient though it was, went in with only a general knowledge of man's ailment. But now its path is defined. The X-ray was discovered by Wilhelm K. Roentgen, in 1895.

In a Paris laboratory, in 1898, two scientists worked to give the world a wonderful new chemical element, radium, an element that is still so rare that it is being passed around the world from hospital to hospital, where it is used in the treatment of cancer, goiter, and other diseases. Its value has been put at \$3,000,000 an ounce. The scientists were Prof. Pierre Curie and his wife, Marie Skłodowska Curie.

NEW SMOKE SIGNALS

Where the red man's smoke sent its signal into the sky now stands a huge tower, taller than the highest tree of the old forests. From the tower, man sends his messages to his fellows in invisible smoke, that flashes across continents and oceans in the twinkling of an eye.

Twenty-five years ago the world laughed at Guglielmo Marconi and a little group of men who believed in radio. Now in many a farm home along the route of the old schooner train, a family sits around the box that brings the stories of the world at play.

Twenty-five years! The world was indeed amused when it read about Darius Green and his flying Wright brothers for following Darius' example. To fly was to die. Wings to carry man through the air?

—

Well, hardly. But twenty-five years have sped—and man flies.

Man flies, so does time. On the spot where the first immigrant train met fate, a red school house was reared. Twenty-five years ago a bright boy risked his life to get to that school house. His way led across a road that was hardly more than a path with a narrow footbridge here and there across some frozen stream.

The boy returns to spend the New Year with the family. He whizzes in his automobile along a highly polished pavement, roars through a street where the old bridge stood, and past the barn that Dobbin long ago gave up to a new fire-fighting beast that rolls.

High above the barn another engine hums. The boy of twenty-five years ago would have run away at the sight of this monstrous fly. Now he takes out his watch, perhaps with the thought that the airmen's right on time again.

Steam and gasoline and electricity have changed the world. Hero of Alexandria, played with a steam toy in 120 B.C., but it was one thousand and seven hundred years before a practical steam engine was invented. A little more than one hundred years ago, Fulton applied the steam to a boat and it moved. World-old sea traditions were shot to smithereens when Fulton's crude craft paddled along in the Hudson.

McCormick's reaper is nearly one hundred years old, but it took the genius of application of twentieth century to roll reaper and thresher into one and hitch a tractor to it to do in a few hours work that once took long days.

Gutenberg invented a printing press in 1450. The twentieth century press grinds out thousands of newspapers a minute. The work of a minute in the twentieth century would have taken Gutenberg a life-time.

Daguerre, in 1839, gave the world the secret of photography, but not until the twentieth century did men turn this invention to a common language of pictures that today blooms on every Main Street in the world—movies. And it took the twentieth century to learn how to send pictures across the land on the wings of lighting, the telephone.

TERRIBLE INVENTIONS

War, with its terrible instruments, stands as a blot on the first twenty-five years of the century, when man turned his inventions to destruction. He changed the tractor into a tank, devised machines that poured bullets in a swift stream, invented gas and all its deadly implements and protective devices, built flame projectors that could sear a regiment to cinders and Big Berthas that from a distance of seventy-five miles tore buildings and men to pieces.

Time flies and the things of the twentieth century already seem old. But none who lived twenty-five years ago knew what a pulmocutor, or a submarine, or a war tank, a racor, an electron tube, a hydroplane, a machine gun, a Liberty motor, radiotelephony or an airplane.

The world shrank at men who sat tinkering with strange new toys back in 1900.

But the world has just quit laughing at the inventor, and that has been one of the first quarter of the century's dearest lessons—that invention is our meat and drink and the inventor is the hero of the complicated age.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets, Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Gray and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment—Virginia:

Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

## Canadian Clippings.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Miss Jean Wark, of Wyoming, Ont., arrived in the city on January 30th, for a couple of weeks visit at "Mora Glen." She is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wark, the latter is better known to the older generation as Miss Agnes McFarlane. Miss Wark is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Wark, of Columbus, Ohio, and like her parents is a graduate of the Belleme School.

The Rev. Dr. Ferguson was in charge of our service on January 31st, and spoke very earnestly on the Living Word. Before beginning his sermon, he said he knew very well Mr. A. W. Mason and the father of Mr. J. T. Shilton, who were his playmates in the long ago.

In the hockey game on January 28th, between our team and St. Francis, Mr. Asa Forrester scored all three goals for our boys, and in winning this game, administered to our opponents their first defeat of the season.

A goodly number of his relatives and friends gave Mr. William Edwards a surprise party on January 30th, in honor of his natal day. All had a grand rolicking time. Mr. Edwards is the only brother of Mr. Stephen R. Edwards.

Mrs. John E. Crough, of Walkerville is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Buchan, Sr., at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Batho have returned to their home here, after being absent for several weeks. The former came back from Montreal and the latter from a lengthy visit to her parental home in Eastwood.

Miss Muriel Allen enjoyed the week-end of January 30th with her parents in Hamilton.

We are glad that the aged mother of Mr. Percy Allen, who was very low with pneumonia for several days lately, is now progressing very favorably towards the goal of normalancy. She is well known and highly esteemed by the deaf here.

Mr. Charles Walter, of Jarvis, was a guest of his nephew and niece at "Mora Glen" on February 1st.

The father of our friend, Mr. Gerald O'Brien, passed away on January 29th, in his 70th year. The late Mr. Michael O'Brien was a well known educator, and was Secretary of the Catholic Educational Society of Ontario and a man of great influence and popularity. On January 30th, there was a steady stream of the deaf to his late residence on Bonn Avenue, to take a last look at the departed, and to personally express to Gerald and others their profound sympathy. The deceased was on one or two occasions official examiner at the Belleville School for the Deaf, in years gone by. His remains were taken to Peterboro for interment.

In our first game of hockey with the Wellingtons, on February 3d, our boys managed to win by 4 to 1. Lorenz Maiola scoring three and Asa Forrester the other.

MR. ERNEST HUGHES, of Carleton Place, writes that he is wanted on the Smith Falls Hockey team, but his parents object for fear of possible injury. Ernie is steadily employed at the Findley Foundry of his town. He may visit a brother in Toronto soon.

Mr. William Jennings, of Sarnia, who was ran into and knocked from his bicycle some time ago, is improving from the accident.

Messrs. Roy Baker and John S. Bartley, of Long Branch, motored down to Baltimore, Ont., on January 23d, and spend the time with Mr. and Mrs. Lisgar Ball, returning next evening. They enjoyed the trip in spite of the bitter cold.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

finally running from Galt by 4 to 1.

The deaf of this city got up a skating party recently and enjoyed a couple of hours' fun gliding over the ice, on the rink in Queen's Park.

Mr. Leon Laporte, of Detroit, spent the week-end of January 30th, in this city.

A St. Valentine party will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein on February 20th, under the auspices of our club. Please keep that date open and come for a big treat.

Mrs. Retha Weidrim, of St. Thomas, spent the week-end of January 30th in this city with a married sister.

All are reminded that Mr. A. H. Jaffray, of Toronto, will conduct our Sunday service at the Y. M. C. A. on February 21st, so come, one and all.

### SASKATOON SIFTINGS

Mr. and Mrs. William Mason, of Shellbrook, after toiling on the old homestead for over 25 years through thick and thin, were rewarded this year with a bumper crop of over 7000 bushels of grain, with which they were able to get a new car, a radio set, and a trip to the Pacific Coast. They have a large family of boys that are an asset to their home. They are nephews of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason, of Toronto.

Mr. Lewis Mason, of Shellbrook, and son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason of Toronto, was not quite successful in raising a big crop this year. Mr. and Mrs. Mason and son are planning a trip to Merry Old England in the not distant future and will call on their parents in Toronto before crossing the herring pond.

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Mrs. Chester Pickard and daughter, Doris, of Toronto, are spending a couple of months with relatives in and around Paisley.

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## Deaf Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 25, 1926.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M., New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest."  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves  
And not for all the race."—*N. Y. Times.*

cade than in the hundred years preceding.

Those who cannot be cured are taught lip-reading. A course in lip-reading will often place the party deaf on equal terms with normal children in a class room. Lip-reading has been introduced in many private schools, and is being introduced in the public schools of many States.

Ear specialists point out that it is important that an intelligent and sympathetic examination be made of children before they are removed from the public schools to special classes for the teaching of the deaf. It is now possible to cure or relieve 50 per cent of cases which were heretofore thought hopeless. It is a mistake, they point out, to send all deaf children to deaf schools, where they may acquire the habits of the deaf, or go out into the world they will find that they are not prepared to mingle either with normal people or with the totally deaf.—*N. Y. Times.*

## SEATTLE.

After a nice ride in Roy Harris' Star, Miss Alma Davis was taken by surprise, when she returned home, to find about twenty of her friends in the living room to congratulate her on her birthday and to present her with several useful gifts. Sandwiches, cake, fruit and coffee, brought in by the crowd, were served.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root gave an evening entertainment the other day to sixteen old friends. After an enjoyable game of "500," supper was served by the hostess. A few days later another pleasant card party took place at Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge's home. We always feel ourselves fortunate when we are invited to those two hospitable homes.

Our lucky four clover-leaf girls, Misses Robinson, Seipp, Freese and Lajambe, moved to another and better apartment this winter. Three wedding bells will, very probably, be ringing next summer. We are proud of our State products, for they are girls of strong character.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dertoro gave a little party for Mr. and Mrs. Brinkman, of Bothell, Saturday, January 30th, who came to Seattle on business, and who were the weekend guests of Mrs. Pauline Gustin.

The Brinkmans have moved into their new two-room cottage on their five-acre ranch and are comfortably settled.

John Hood is now working in Fairfax, near Tacoma, as a fireman in a logging camp. He was in Seattle Saturday night, and took in the doings of the deaf.

The place where Leillah Freese worked closed for the winter, but Leillah was out of work for only a short time, as Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner secured her a position at the Kreuser Leather Co., where Emma Lajambe works. She received that position through our pastor, who is doing good work as the manager of the Lutheran employment bureau for the deaf.

When audition is imperfect the instruction must be repeated. If the entire class must wait on the slower perception of the partly deaf, it is reckoned that 95 per cent of the students are thereby held back by the 5 per cent who cannot keep up with the general movement. It is pointed out that subnormal 5 per cent also suffer from being associated with the normal.

And the next day, our boys engaged in a bowling match, but were defeated by the Anacortes team.

When Mrs. George Riley was here, attending her father's funeral, she was going to stay here a little longer to visit her numerous friends, but because of the illness of Mr. Riley's mother, she had to return home.

Arthur Martin, of Everett, is building with the help of A. Stendahl, a home for his little family.

C. J. Gilmore, a great Seattle booster, living near Sunnyside, has planted his entire land with strawberries. He reported plenty of work over there.

Mrs. W. E. Brown had the great pleasure of meeting O. H. Harbert, son of her old teacher, at the city hall one day, during registration week. He led her around the hall and conversed with her for half an hour. He works there, and is the son of deaf parents and the cousin of Lon Chaney, the movie actor.

Mrs. A. C. Reeves received a letter from Mrs. Anthony Kautz, of Portland, telling of the enjoyable time she had at our New Year's party, during the one week of her visit here. Mrs. Kautz drove all the way from Portland to this city and back, accompanied by her husband and little daughter.

After renovating their apartment with paint and papering inside and making other improvements, the Reeves had an offer for their place, but they decline to sell at present.

At the Lutheran Ladies' Aid, February 3d, after the business meeting, Mrs. Barbara Wildfang was presented with \$5.25. Mrs. Wildfang is one of the four early pioneers of Seattle among the deaf, coming here about 35 years ago. The other three are Mrs. Pauline Gustin and Mr. and Mrs. McConnell.

Mrs. Bert Haire is expecting a visit from Miss Ether Morton, formerly Mrs. Swangres, of St. Paul,

who is now in Portland visiting her mother.

Mrs. Miland has returned to her home in Yakima from Spokane, where she intended to visit her former home, but was taken sick with scarlet fever. She had to stay in a hospital five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum have just made the last payment on their 40 by 110 foot lot, on Madison Street and 45th Avenue.

John Bodley is experiencing the pleasure of working in day time, changing from the night work, at which he was been for some twenty years. The bakery he was with moved to 9th and Union Street, a more sanitary place, having an electric oven. John is the baker of fancy cakes these days.

The Bertrams have installed a phone in their home. They have two fine youngsters to attend to the phone.

Miss Marguerite Gorman gave a little party Feb. 7th, the Frats' night, to a few of the Frats' wives and sweethearts. The men came in time for the dainty luncheon served by Miss Gorman and her three hearing sisters.

The Gormans have a beautiful home, with some of the finest old furniture in town.

And some elaborately carved Chinese chairs that were a present from a Chinese mandarin. Marguerite was educated at New Hampton school, the same place where Lawrence Belsler attended.

PUGET SOUND

### Madame S. E. LePrince.

By LHN. R. HOWARD, *Associate Editor.*

We are printing in this issue a brief biography of Mme. Le Prince, who, we believe, was one of our oldest members. We regret the passing of a distinguished member and fellow craftsman and extend condolences to members of her family, some of whom are also craftsman and members of our society.

Madame S. C. Le Prince, who died in Memphis, Tennessee, on November 4, in her eightieth year, was one of the most active members of the Society of Craftsmen when it was founded at the old home of the National Arts Club in Thirty-fourth Street.

Born at Leeds, England, January 4, 1845, she played as a child with clay and at casting at the bronze foundry of Joseph Whitley, her father; and at the age of seventeen won the National Medal at the South Kensington School of Art, being the first girl to take that honor.

As Elizabeth Whitley she also took the kindergarten's training at the first school of its kind in England, and later, during the Third Empire, went to Paris to study under the guidance of Carrier-Belleuse, the sculptor, then Director of the Manufactory of Sevres.

With her husband, Augustin Le Prince, she opened a technical art school in Leeds, with kilns for various forms of ceramics and a laboratory for the study of artistic photography.

Arriving in New York with her six children, she took up the decoration of Lincrusta Walton, for ceilings and mural panels, introduced just at that time by her brother, John H. Whitley.

In 1894 she inaugurated and took charge of a department of art at the New York Institute for the Deaf on Washington Heights, winning medals for methods of teaching and pupils' work.

Just before the Chicago exposition, she organized the ceramic workers of New York, founding the New York Society of Ceramic Arts, and later the National League of Mineral Painters.

The *Art Amateur* and other magazines published her articles on the decorative arts, and it was at her instance that the Jumel Mansion, where she lived for four years, was saved from deportation to Williamsburg to be used as a fraternity house. Her plan in taking the house was to use the large "council room" and wide halls for the showing of the first moving picture machines, patented in 1886-87 by Augustin Le Prince, her husband, whose loss in 1890 prevented this exhibition. The latter part of her life was mainly spent in writing an account of his work, together with painting and illustrating, in which she delighted.

Writing of the Craftsmen, she says:

"There is need for a Society of Craftsmen to hold special and permanent exhibitions and provide a market for the results of individual effort on new lines. There is need for a school of craftsmanship and for the helping hand it is preparing to offer to occupational therapy.

"In this epoch of machine-made things and world-wide competition with other nations, our society links the designer with the manufacturer, and by suggesting models that add beauty of form and color to everyday utilities, appeals alike to producer and consumer and insensibly promotes good taste."

A society led by craftsmen is more likely to uphold the ideals of personal art expression in handicrafts than are organizations controlled by academic or commercial traditions and standardization."—*Art Center Bulletin*, Jan. 1926.

Mrs. Bert Haire is expecting a visit from Miss Ether Morton, formerly Mrs. Swangres, of St. Paul,

## CHICAGO.

The season's greatest masquerade is that of Number One; when lad and lass come out arrayed for carnival and fun:

I think and thunked, and thought and thought, devised a winning game—"I have a Hunch I'll win as the Hunch-back of Notre Dame."

I paddled Meagher's meager form, and then deformed my phiz—

Nature deformed it much, but I improved on Nature's biz

With putty, lamp-black, paints and grease

(in fine Lon Chaney style)

Tim husky hicks were horrified with terrors at my smile.

As Quasimodo, *Sordi-meuto*, all hideously hunched,

Round Esmeraldas fair I fawned, and champed and cramped and crunched.

I won a crisp five-dollar bill—I grabbed it prompt and eager—

And thanked the Lord at last that I was ugly, mean and meagh(er).

A fair female from Milwaukee carried off the banner award in the big annual masquerade of Chicago silentdom, February 13th, when nineteen-year-old Miss Helen Heinrich topped the sawbuck by catching the judges' eye. Second place for men also went to an out-of-towner, when Andy Knauf, of Aurora, drew eight dollars (Right here I would dearly love to drop a hint that Knauf was only acting natural, because his spouse is a dead-ringer for Maggie Jiggs; yes, I would like to—since Mrs. Knauf is always climbing my frame, because I insist in crediting her to "Elgin," instead of the sister-city of "Aurora." But I can't, alas! Can't, because Mrs. Knauf is a pleasant and pretty young matron with brains and pep—but for goshake, I wish she would lay-off "laying" for me when I don't get her news-notes as letter-perfect as a steamer.

Virgil Bower was in town on the 13th, going back to Kansas City by way of Iowa places. Following our New Year jamboree here, he and Stanley Ferguson went to Grand Rapids, Mich., hunting work. Ferguson "caught on" with the Klise Mfg. Co. there but Bower had no such luck, so his watchword is "Westward Ho!"

Mrs. Leo Cimmin has ambition and enterprise, which many of us more active silent folks would do well to emulate. During the growing seasons she spends most of her time on her mother's gladioli acreage, up at West Allis, Wis. There are 10,000 stalks of gladioli on the flower plots, which bring in good money when properly tended. That—as our Stormy Petrel of Silentdom, George William Veditz, of Colorado, would say—is the difference between success and failure, in flower-raising (and most other things), proper care.

Frank Neyens is seen around with an assortment of physician's adhesive tape and other odds-and-ends on top of his dome. While at work in the Yellow Cab Co., the chain of an auto conveyor—which lifts one car and lowers another—broke in two. The section of links which descended on Neyens' head weighed 14 pounds, and but for his cap would have probably killed him.

The February *Rapid Transit News*, a small monthly leaflet distributed in the elevated trains, had compliments from Miss F. E. Schultz for the trainmen helping her recover a pair of glasses she lost on a train. It also had the following b-u-n-k:

"One of the men in the Rapid Transit construction department was invited out to a public school the other day to tell the youngest how Rapid Transit is made possible. When he had finished, a group of nearly 70 of the 200 pupils applauded more vigorously than the rest.

"They certainly seemed interested," the Rapid Transit man said to the principal.

"Yes, you see they are reading your lips. The poor dears are deaf-mutes," replied the school head.

Yet sometimes our thermometer goes away down low when some little difficulty, that day is forgotten, troubles us."

Mrs. Mark Knighthart is at the bedside of her mother, down state in Taylorville.

Mrs. Thomas McAley, of LaSalle, is in town visiting her daughter. She and Mrs. Wm. Kochel attended the masquerade on the 13th.

The Charles Pekins tendered Mrs. Grimse a birthday party Jantuary 9th.

Friends helped Mrs. Fredo Hyman celebrate her birthday on Valentine day, with a "500" party.

Edward Mostny is back at the Edison plant, after a month's sojourn in Detroit, where he vainly hunted a job.

Eleven tables of "500" at All Angels' on the 10th.

Valentine Party at the Pas-a-Pas Club on the 13th.

Motion pictures at Sodality Hall (Epipheta) for the benefit of the Chaplain fund, on the 14th.

The mothers of Clementine Hensel and Anton Vezinsky died recently.

Dates ahead—Very spare; it is Lent. Last time I lent a lentil in Lent—but that's another story.

February 27 "Kiddie Party" at Sac, managed by Wizard Wondras, Pas "Lit."

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

ladies' \$10, were: Miss Mary Fraleigh, Mrs. Frances Fahl, Lester Bonney, Jack Hathaway and Henry Heinrich—all of whom went back to the city of Malt, and Misses Florence Wysochi and C. Bartl, who secured jobs here and will remain. Miss Anna Biese, of Green Bay, also accompanied the party.

Miss Alma Spears, of Racine, was another visitor. The Knaufs brought in a car-load of Auroraites.

The entire affair was a credit to Chairman William Maiworm, who spent the past several weeks in bed.

He got up to attend this affair, but looked far from a well man.

Miss Helen Franklin was suddenly summoned to Goodhue, Minn., February first, arriving an hour after her father breathed his last.

She is still there at this writing, taking care of her mother—who was almost prostrated. Rumor has it

Miss Helen will return to Chicago for a short time, mainly to pack her trunk, then return to look after her mother on that lonely outpost of civilization, and cook for her three husky hearing bachelor brothers.

More than one Chicagoan will feel as though a part of life departed if Miss Helen carries out that program

—for since coming here following the St. Paul convention (where Miss Helen served on the local committee) she has proven one of the most dependable and popular of the younger set.

Virgil Bower was in town on the 13th, going back to Kansas City by way of Iowa places. Following our New Year jamboree here, he and Stanley Ferguson went to Grand Rapids, Mich., hunting work.

Ferguson "caught on" with the Klise Mfg. Co. there but Bower had no such luck, so his watchword is "Westward Ho!"

Mrs. Leo Cimmin has ambition and enterprise, which many of us more active silent folks would do well to emulate. During the growing seasons she spends most of her time on her mother's gladioli acreage, up at West Allis, Wis. There are 10,000 stalks of gladioli on the flower plots, which bring in good money when properly tended. That—as our Stormy Petrel of Silentdom, George William Veditz, of Colorado, would say—is the difference between success and failure, in flower-raising (and most other things), proper care.

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# NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

## DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE'S BASKET BALL AND DANCE

The Basket Ball and Dance of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, which was held last Saturday, February 20th, 1926, at the 22d Regiment Armory, was a decided success, both socially and financially.

For the first time in many years this organization was favored with fine weather, consequently the attendance was good.

Those who attended, witnessed, two well played basket ball games.

The game between the Fanwoods and Lexington Avenue School, which was for a massive silver cup, was stubbornly fought throughout. Fanwood won, but the Lexington Avenue boys put up a stubborn battle, and kept the spectators thrilled.

Good team work was what was displayed in this game. Both teams have improved greatly since last year.

The score at the end of the game was Fanwood, 36; Lexington 22.

Appended is the line up:

FANWOOD A. A.—Kerwin, 1.f.; Cerniglio, r.f. captain; Kahn, c.; Heintz, l.g.; Kosty, r.g.

LEXINGTON A. A.—M. Davinger, r.f.; S. Cohen, l.f.; Hirschowitz, c.; S. Fleischer, l.g.; Liebman, r.g.

At the conclusion of the game, President Max Miller of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, in a complementary speech, presented the cup to the Captain of the Fanwood team—Cadet Cerniglio.

The game between quints of the Manhattan Frats and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, which followed, was even more exciting than that of the school boys.

Both teams fought hard for victory. The odds to win favored the Frats, but like baseball and other sports, so in basket ball, you never can tell.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League won by 35 to 20.

The line up:

MANHATTAN FRATS (20)—Worzel, r.f.; Grossinger, l.f.; Barr, c.; Weisman, r.g.; Berzon, l.g.

D. M. UNION LEAGUE (35)—Moster, l.g.; Herlands, r.g.; Jelnick, r.f.; Gutschneider, c.; Shafner, l.f.

Each of the fine players and a substitute were awarded gold jobs in the shape of a basket ball. The presentation was made by Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, an honorary member of the League.

Mr. Hodgson had a kind word for the organization, and congratulated the winners as a team, and presented the prize to each player with a handshake.

The music furnished by the 22d Regiment Band was of high order, and dancing was kept from the start, except when the games were in progress.

The following were the Floor Committee—Leo Berzon, (chairman), G. Berman, B. Wolff, A. Heine, A. Hyams, L. Steinberg, J. Graham, M. Wissotsky, J. Borowick. The Reception Committee were—M. Mondeless, (chairman), H. Koritzer, M. Biarritz, L. Meyer, M. Moses, L. Hyams, A. Miroluboff, R. Fischel, W. Lustgarten, Dobavage, W. Becker, J. Mirbach.

The Committee of Arrangements consisted of Anthony Capelli (chairman), Arnold A. Cohen, and Norman Magnus, of the Entertainment Committee, and Abraham Barr (chairman), Joseph Abramowitz and Maurice Moster, of the Athletic Committee.

Each of these committees had different duties to perform and accomplished their tasks very creditably, and success of the affair in large measure is due to their zealous work.

The League's officers for 1926 are: Max Miller, President; Allan Hitchcock, First Vice-President; Benjamin Mintz, Second Vice-President; Joseph Mortiller, Secretary; Samuel Lowenthal, Treasurer; Samuel Frankenheimer, Emanuel Souweine and John N. Funk, Board of Governors.

All the officers and committees were present except Allan Hitchcock, who was prevented attending by illness, and John N. Funk, who on Saturday is a night linotype operator on the *Brooklyn Times*.

Among the out-of-town present there were four former students of Fanwood, and they evidently enjoyed the basket ball game as any one present. They were Hyman Caswell, Harold McQuade and Charles Morris, from Albany, N. Y., and Casper Bylinski, from Schenectady, N. Y.

On Saturday Evening, February 13th, the International Society and American Society of Deaf Artist held their annual banquet. The place—the Mayflower, Northeast corner of 157th Street and Broadway. The Mayflower is Japanese as to all employees, and the decorations are Japanese and very

beautiful. The food American and the service the best we have ever had, prices extremely moderate. A fine orchestra and a square of dancing floor tested the nimble feet of several of the guests.

## THE MENU

Table Celery	Queen Olives
Chicken Soup with Rice	
Filet of Sole	
Roast Turkey	Cranberry Sauce
Mashed Potatoes	String Beans
Ice Cream	Cake
	Coffee

The Society served cider. Noticeable was the marvelous growth of the membership and the enthusiasm and good will and friendship of all. Miss Ruby Abrams, the president, made a short address, welcoming all and the pleasure it gave her to be seated at the head of the table at so representative a gathering of the arts and crafts.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, in only the way he can speak, spoke briefly. Mr. Hodgson has the honor of being the first Honorary Member to grace its roll and has never missed a gathering in the past sixteen years. One can see the years drop off his shoulders, as he with a warm spot in his heart speaks at these banquets of the society.

Dr. Fox touched several chords in his usual serious minded way, as he spoke of the deaf in artistic endeavors and their progress.

Mr. Fettscher spoke of the time when 3, 6 and 10, only were present, and had up to this evening, when 43 sat around the board, a marvelous growth, and then our foreign membership and the greetings to them, that will reach all the countries of Europe and into Africa, where there is in each country several to give a hearty greeting to any of us traveling. He spoke of several of those who have scaled the heights and plucked the laurels of fame equal to any. Mr. Frankenheimer disclaimed any artistic attainments. We know better, he was and still is an amateur photographer of great skill. He spoke of his artistic endeavors in the habitat of the Bulls and Bears of the Stock Exchange and to keep the little deaf lambs from getting sheared. Other speakers were Mr. Fogarty, Mr. Souweine. Mr. Alexander was brought out of his bashfulness as toastmaster and received the plaudits his due, as one of the founders of the society. Those present were: Miss R. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. Berger, Mr. J. Alexander, Mr. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Borgstrand, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. Belsky, Miss Brewer, Miss Christgau, Miss Foussadier, Mr. and Mrs. Fettscher, Mr. Fogarty and two guests, Mr. Frankenheimer, Dr. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. Grutzmacher, Mr. Kohlman, Ljungquist, Mr. Lazzari, Mr. Mirroluboff, Mr. Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. Nesgoda, Mr. Nuboer, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Weisenstein and several others, the writer was unable to get the names of.

The boys' basketball team of the school, under the fine coaching of Philip Holdren, is doing fine this year. Of the thirteen games played this season, they have won all. The last game with the Marysville Co. E, which came off in the Company's Armory, on the evening of the 13th, ended in a victory of 52 to 13 for our boys. It was a returned game.

The Girl's basketball team of the Indiana School came over yesterday afternoon. There were ten in the party, including the coach and chaperone. They were a nice looking set, and we had our doubts as to the Buckeyes being able to down them in the game to come off in the evening, for we had been informed previously that the latter were not up in the winning streak. However, it proved otherwise at the close of the game. A large crowd was present when the game opened, in fact the seating capacity was taxed to its utmost, to the door below and above the playing floor.

The Ohio girls were the first to score, and had half a dozen or more points to their credit before the Hoosiers got the ball into the basket, and they kept the lead throughout the game. At the close the score stood Ohio, 26; Hoosiers, 14.

Miss Holmes, one of the Ohio girls as cheer leader, stepped to the middle of the arena and gave some of the school yells at rest periods. The visitors took their defeat gracefully, while the victors were jubilant over the result. Mr. Ohlemacher brought forth the trophy cup to the crowd, adding that another victory would be inscribed upon it.

Later the members of the junior and senior classes repaired to the Domestic Science Hall and Art Studio, where a social was held and refreshments served in honor of the visitors.

During the afternoon, the high class girls showed their Indian visitors the departments of the school, and otherwise made things pleasant for them.

The visitors were invited to remain over this evening, and attend the Advance Society Valentine Social, which takes place in the Girls' Recreation Hall, but they left this morning for their school.

There is talk that the boys' first team may go to the Indiana School and take part in the tourney made up by the States of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio, Michigan and Kentucky, on February 26th and 27th.

## Be Strong.

"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift, We have hard work to do and loads to lift; Shut not the struggle—Face it—tis God's Gift.

Be strong.

"Say not the days are evil—Who's to blame? And fold the hands and acquiesce.

Oh the shame!

Stand up—Speak out in Truth's name.

Be strong.

"It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong, How hard the battle goes, the day how long—

Faint not—Fight on—To-morrow comes the song."

—Selected.

## E. M. G. Memorial.

Collections through the Metropolitan Chapter

G. C. A. A.

## BULLETIN No. 2.

NOTE.—Prior to the opening of the present drive, Members of the Metropolitan Chapter had contributed \$400 to the Memorial Fund.

Previously reported..... \$35.00

Mr. Alex. L. Pach..... \$5.00

League of Elect. Surds..... \$10.00

Deaf-Mutes' Union League..... \$25.00

Society of American Deaf Artists..... \$3.10

Total..... \$78.10

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,  
Agent for New York.

February 19, 1926.

# OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Green, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Feb. 13, 1926.—The Advance Society held its February meeting on the evening of the 10th inst., with new president, Wm. Eichler, presiding, and the new secretary, J. B. Arnold, doing the recording. Nineteen members showed up, and after the reading and approval of the last minutes Mr. A. J. Beckert, Custodian of the Society's sedan, reported the machine had covered 2677 miles from May 19, 1925, to the end of the year.

After the honeymoon, we arrived "home" in the living-room, where on another table was spread homemade cake, ice cream and preserves, with the homey touch to everything. A placard reminded us that "Home, Sweet Home, is the best place," no matter where you roam.

The last hour or so was spent in telling stories and jokes. The prize winners were Mrs. McCluskey, Miss Hall, Messrs. Wiemuth and Ebin. We all wish to say again, we enjoyed ourselves immensely, and also thank Mr. and Mrs. Klaus, and Misses Anna and Martha, for the painstaking efforts they took to make the evening so enjoyable and pleasant.

The guests present were: Mrs. Johanna McCluskey, Misses Elizabeth Maclaire, Katherine Thompson, Mabel Hall, Wanda Makowska, Messrs. Wiemuth, Ebin, Seltzer, and Radlein. Several others were invited, but owing to previous engagements could not attend.

Treasurer Ohlemacher asked for a committee to audit his accounts of the past year. Messrs. Winemiller and Beckert were appointed as such.

Mr. Zorn suggested the annual eat be held, and after a discussion as to place and time, the matter was left to this committee, Messrs. Fred Schwartz, Hoffman and Griggs.

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## New Jersey

### ST. VALENTINE PARTY.

On Saturday evening, February 13th, a host of friends, of Anna Klaus gathered at her lovely home in Palisades Park, N. J., the occasion of which was to celebrate her father's birthday, it being in the form of a St. Valentine's party. Games began after the last guest had arrived, and there was not one idle moment until almost two o'clock in the morning. Prizes were given for some of the games. The last and most interesting of all the games was the "Wedding Trip."

The guests chose their partners, and they were supposed to be "Just Married." The trip to "Niagara Falls," the haven of "newly-weds," was made from the hall to the kitchen, where only one small light was burning at the sink. The faucets were turned on, and lo and behold! there was the beautiful

magnificent Niagara. Then we all scrambled toward "Track No. 14," to board the "Honeymoon Express," where all repaired to the "Dining Car." Here sandwiches, appetizers, coffee and tea, satisfied our hungry palates. On the table were various advertisement signs, near the edibles and beverages informing us where they came from. For instance, near the sandwiches, the sign read, "When on the Pacific visit the Sandwich Islands." Near the enormous olives the sign said, "Here we are in California. Any one interested in Real Estate see Mr. McMann."

The signs were really the cities we were "passing" through.

After the honeymoon, we arrived "home" in the living-room, where on another table was spread homemade cake, ice cream and preserves, with the homey touch to everything. A placard reminded us that "Home, Sweet Home, is the best place," no matter where you roam.

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#### The Little Deaf Boy's Prayer.

He was such a little tot,  
The youngest in school that year,  
And as he knelt beside his cot  
I drew nigh that I might hear  
What his baby lips were saying,  
For I saw that he was praying.

Only three words, the names of his toys,  
Had he been taught to say,  
But he had watched the older boys  
As they knelt each night to pray,  
And his little soul in darkness bound,  
Was seeking the light the others had found.

Surely, on the breath of angels borne,  
The prayer he uttered ascended above,  
And the Christ, who pitied the lambs newly shorn,  
Looked down on the child with wondrous love,—  
These words I heard, all that he knew,  
"A fish, a top, a shoe."

—Pauline B. Camp.

#### THE CULLINAN DIAMOND

Of all the tales that are told about great jewels and how they were discovered, writes George F. Kunz in the *Mentor*, first place must be given to the story of Fred Wells and the Cullinan diamond. Wells was surface manager at Premier Mine No. 2, near Pretoria, South Africa. About sunset one January afternoon in 1905, after the day's work was over, he strolled out of the company office for a casual tour of inspection; twenty minutes later, he came running like a madman, carrying in his two hands the biggest diamond crystal ever seen. To the excited group that gathered in the weighing room of the company headquarters, he stammered out his story.

Walking along an embankment, his glance had caught the gleam of the sun on a shining object high up on the mine face. Only half believing what he saw, he clambered to the spot and tried to loosen the d.r.-embedded stone; he tried with his fingers, then with the blade of his pocketknife. The blade split, the diamond did not budge. When he realized that he had found a crystal so large that it could not be dislodged by ordinary effort, Wells wondered suddenly whether he had gone mad—whether "the whole thing was imaginary or perhaps a trick planned by a practical joker, who had planted a chunk of glass hoping to have a little fun with the finder." He tugged and dug and pried. At last the monster stone came loose from its age-old bed. When the crystal was placed on the scale the indicator swung to 3,024 carats. A pound and three quarters avoirdupois. Three times the size of any diamond that had ever been discovered.

That night the wires out of Pretoria hummed with the news. The greatest diamond of this or any other age had come to light. Mr. Wells' sunset stroll brought a reward of \$10,000 from the company and worldwide acclaim. The founder and the chairman of the Premier Company, Thomas H. Cullinan, gave the four-inch diamond his name. When the owners decided to send it to London they intrusted it to ordinary registered mail. At the request of King Edward VII., the stone was taken to Buckingham Palace soon after its arrival. The King remarked as he held it up to the light: "I should have kicked it aside as a lump of glass, if I had seen it in the road." That was before the diamond had been cut and polished.

To find a purchaser for a diamond so immense was the next problem. After several months' delay, the sale was made to the Transvaal Colony, which voted to give the Cullinan stone to King Edward on the sixtieth anniversary of his birth, as a testimonial of gratitude for the grant of autonomy accorded by Great Britain. The valuation of the rough stone was estimated at \$750,000, including the 60 per cent interest of the Government in all diamonds found in the colony mines situated in the Transvaal.

#### President Coolidge's Salary

Of course everyone should know exactly what salary our President receives as Chief Executive of the United States, but the fact remains that few people have taken the trouble to find out how much money President Coolidge receives annually.

The yearly salary of President Coolidge is seventy-five thousand dollars, with an allowance of twenty-five thousand dollars a year for traveling expenses and for official entertainment.

He is the only government official not required to sign a pay roll, nor is he obliged to call or even send for his salary check of six thousand two hundred and fifty dollars a month, which is brought to the White House by a special messenger from the Treasury Department.

The allowance of twenty-five thousand dollars remains in the Treasury subject the President's order. His secretaries and the appropriate members of the White House and executive office staff attend to the details when the President travels, and make up the account which it submitted to the President for his approval. His signature is the authority for the White House disbursing officer to pay, up to the total amount specified, the railroad, Pullman, hotel, and other bills and necessary expense incident to the trip.—John B. Behrends.

#### HEALTH, THE COURSE TO BEAUTY

BY HELENA LORENZ WILLIAMS

Good health is so radiant an attribute that more "irregular features" are almost, if not entirely, unnoticed in their possessor. Clear, shining eyes, a smooth complexion, a cheerful smile, and a graceful carriage are what most impress their beholder. So true is this that the words "be healthy and you will be beautiful" have almost become a slogan of doctors and physical educationists.

To attain the beauty that is healthy, however, requires wisdom plus perseverance. Every woman knows that she does not look her best when she is tired out; she takes a nap if she possibly can, before dressing for the theatre, a dance or to receive her guests. She also knows that even an hour's complete relaxation in a beauty parlor works wonders with her mood, her expression and her feeling of self-confidence. Is it not logical, therefore, that by careful and prolonged attention to the rules of rest, diet and exercise—in other words, to the rules of good health, the entire body can be developed to that physical perfection which is genuine beauty?

All of us have heard the stout man or woman's first defense, when the conversation turns to the subject of weight reduction: "Some people were born to be fat and others to be thin." Its only weakness is that it is not true. Weight can be regulated to a considerable degree by food. The substance of the food we eat affects our avoirdupois, though the quantity does but little. It is not all by accident that most chocolate éclair, whipped cream, pie consuming people are fat, though they may eat but little other food. They may "eat no more than a bird," but an analysis of their menus generally reveals the fact that they "hate spinach," "don't like onions," and lettuce is so tasteless. Yet these scorned vegetables add but little weight and are very necessary to the system, while potatoes, spaghetti, cornstrach and creamed sauces, though also nourishing, press one down heavily on the scales.

Fatigue is unquestionably one of the greatest enemies to beauty. Poise and a graceful posture are impossible to a body that is too tired to stand erect; nor can food be properly digested in a stomach too fatigued to function normally. Besides, a tired expression is almost always a disagreeable one. Eight hours sleep is the minimum nightly requirement of the average person, and more if the system is a highly strung, nervous one.

Fresh air is absolutely indispensable to the health and beauty seeker. To get enough of it, one need not play golf, ride horseback, or take a yachting trip, although these are excellent diversions. If a person sleeps with windows open winter and summer, prefers a brisk walk to a ride in a crowded car, does as much of the day's work as possible on the porch, in the yard, or in a well-ventilated room, it is possible to inhale all the pure air the body requires.

At first it may appear unnecessary to remind the housewife that the body needs exercise. Sweeping, dusting and making beds, surely develop muscle. But in addition to these labors she, like her sister who spends her days seated at an office desk, needs some form of exercise that is taken purely in the spirit of play. Gardening, for example, comes under this head; tennis is splendid even for the mature person who may never be able to play well. The exhilaration of the game, the dashing about in the open air in pursuit of the ball, have a tonic effect that routine housework can never have. Golf, canoeing, rowing and hiking, romping with the children, are also splendid "play" activities.

As a closing bit of advice, there is no preventative of old age and wrinkles like freedom from worry. Furthermore, while worry remedies nothing at all, a successful fight against it leaves the mind free to solve its difficult problems.

In order to help make Americans a stronger and more beautiful people by spreading knowledge of health, the National Tuberculosis Association and its affiliated organizations are conducting their eighteenth annual Christmas seal sale throughout the country in December.

#### Many Stars Gone Cold

For every bright star that one sees on a clear night, there must be thousands that have gone cold and therefore invisible, astronomers say. Yet, dead as they are, they are still plunging through space at appalling speed, assert scientists. For instance, on February 2d, 1901, there blazed out in the constellation of Perseus a star of amazing brilliance. It was not a new star, but what had happened was that one of these dark stars had either hit another, or perhaps, struck one of the big gas clouds which hang in space. This resulted in an explosion so great that one can imagine it.

These dark stars and gas clouds are among the greatest of puzzles to scientists. Three years ago a Dutch scientist discovered a mystery cloud 140,000,000,000 miles in length and twice that distance from the solar system. But whether it is gas or

dust, scientists do not know, and may never know.—*Denver News*.

#### PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.  
REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.  
MR. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the Deaf.  
Sabbath School—10 A.M.  
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.  
Everybody Welcome.

#### ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

511 West 148th Street  
New York City

REV. JOHN H. KENT, M.A., Vicar.  
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate.  
Holy Communion, first Sunday of the month.  
10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.  
Services every Sunday, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.  
Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Literary Readings. A cordial welcome to all Office Hours of the Vicar.  
The Guild House.  
Everyday except Monday and Saturday, 9 A.M. to 11:30 A.M.  
Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, 8 to 10 P.M.

Subscribe to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

**\$100.00—Cash Prizes for Best Costumes—\$100.00**

#### BAL MASQUE and REVUE

OF THE

#### Jersey City Division, Number 91 National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO BE HELD AT

#### ODD FELLOWS' HALL

BERGEN SQUARE, JERSEY CITY

ON:

**Saturday Evening, February 27, 1926**

MUSIC PAR EXCELLENCE

**TICKETS, - (Including Wardrobe) - \$1.00**

HENRY W. HESTER, Chairman.

DIRECTIONS TO HALL—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Journal Square Station, Jersey City, and walk two blocks along Bergen Avenue to hall.

#### KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND!

SPACE RERERVED FOR

#### Michigan Association of the Deaf (Detroit Chapter)

#### PRIZE MASQUE BALL

**On Saturday, November 13th, 1926**

[ANNOUNCEMENT LATER]

#### FIFTH ANNUAL GAMES

#### Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

#### NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

AT THE

#### INSTITUTION GROUNDS

**Monday Afternoon, May 31, 1926**

From 1:30 to 6 P.M.

1. Basket Ball (Boys disguised as girls.)
2. Miniature Circus Show.
3. Nail Driving (Ladies only)
4. Misfit Soldiers (Graduates Only.)
1. 100 Yards Dash
2. One Mile Run
3. 440 Yards Walk
4. 800 Yards Relay Race
5. 220 Yards Run
6. One and a half Mile Bike Race

**ADMISSION TO GROUNDS, 25 CENTS**

#### GREATEST EVER

#### Vaudeville

#### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

**Saturday, April 17, 1926**

at 8:45 sharp

**ADMISSION, - 50 CENTS**

Refreshments will be on sale

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AT SEVEN-THIRTY O'CLOCK

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#### Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

#### Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Bronx Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, Bronx, N. Y. On the first Friday of each month, write to Edward P. Bonvillain, Secretary, 413 East 169 Street, Bronx, N. Y.

#### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Max Miller, President; Joseph Mortiller, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturday and Sundays.

#### The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Church, 230 Adelphi Street, first Wednesday each month, at 8 P.M.

#### ENTERTAINMENTS

Feb. 27—Social (Free)  
March 2